

Buster Brown

COMIC BOOK

NO.
35



TUNE IN SMILIN' ED McCONNELL AND THE
BUSTER BROWN GANG ON RADIO OR TV

BROWNBILT SHOE STORE

DAVENPORT, IOWA





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

HEY KIDS! ALWAYS LOOK
FOR THE PICTURE
OF ME AND TIGE
IN THE SHOES
YOU BUY!

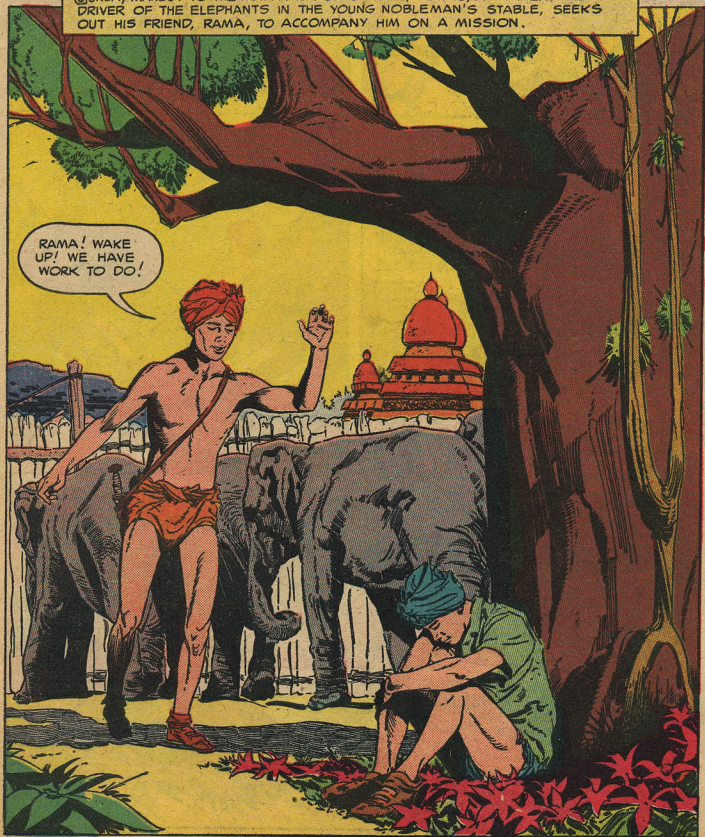


Have Mom take you to your
Buster Brown shoeman for
wonderful new shoes
now featured in the big
Buster Brown Golden
Anniversary.



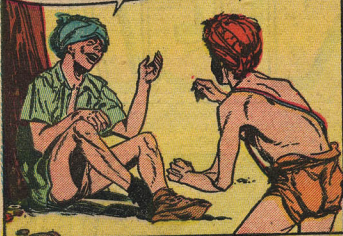
GUNGA

GUNGA, MAHOUT TO THE MAHARAJA OF BAKORE, THAT IS, A TRAINER AND DRIVER OF THE ELEPHANTS IN THE YOUNG NOBLEMAN'S STABLE, SEEKS OUT HIS FRIEND, RAMA, TO ACCOMPANY HIM ON A MISSION.



ALWAYS DO YOU COME TO WAKE ME, GUNGA, WHEN I'M HAVING BEAUTIFUL DREAMS. NOW WHAT IS WRONG?

WE ARE GOING TO THE SEA SHORE -- TO THE VILLAGE OF NAHDAR.



WORD HAS COME TO HIS HIGHNESS THAT THE PEOPLE OF NAHDAR ARE THREATENED WITH STARVATION.

WHAT? STARVATION? WITH THE SEA FULL OF DELICIOUS FISH? ALWAYS HAVE THE PEOPLE OF NAHDAR EATEN BETTER THAN ANY OTHER VILLAGE IN THE PROVINCE.



A HUGE TIGER SHARK HAS COME INTO THE BAY OF NAHDAR, AND THE PEOPLE FEAR TO TAKE THEIR SAMPAHS OUT TO FISH. HIS HIGHNESS SENDS US TO SEE WHAT CAN BE DONE, AND IF WE CAN DO NOTHING, WE MUST REPORT THE FACTS TO HIM.

AIE, THIS IS HARD TO BELIEVE. NEVER HAS THERE BEEN A TIGER SHARK IN THE BAY OF NAHDAR. IT IS STRANGE WATER FOR THE HUGE KILLER.



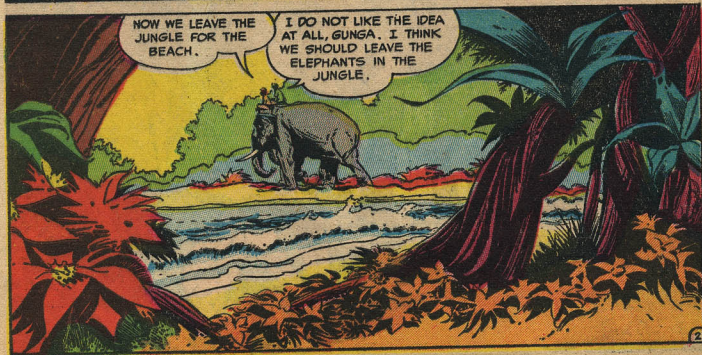
IT IS FOOLISH FOR US TO TALK ABOUT IT WHEN WE KNOW NOTHING. THE MAHARAJA SAHIB SAID GO AND SEE WHAT IS WRONG, SO WE WILL GO AND SEE WHAT IS WRONG.

AH WELL, THE ELEPHANTS NEED EXERCISE, AND NAHDAR IS THREE DAYS JOURNEY.



NOW WE LEAVE THE JUNGLE FOR THE BEACH.

I DO NOT LIKE THE IDEA AT ALL, GUNGA. I THINK WE SHOULD LEAVE THE ELEPHANTS IN THE JUNGLE.



YOU ARE RIGHT, RAMA, THE ELEPHANTS SHOW UNEASINESS AT THE WAVES, AND THE VAST OCEAN. BUT MORE THAN THAT, THERE IS NO FOOD FOR THEM. WE WILL TAKE THEM BACK INTO THE JUNGLE.

AND LET US DO SO QUICKLY. I THINK MY BHIVA HAS A HEAD MADE OF TEAK WOOD. HE WILL LISTEN TO NOTHING I SAY.



Gunga and Rama return to the heavy jungle and turn the elephants loose with hobbles so they can forage but not stray too far. Then they returned to the little fishing village of Nahdar.

THERE. THAT MUST BE THE HOUSE OF THE VILLAGE PATEL.

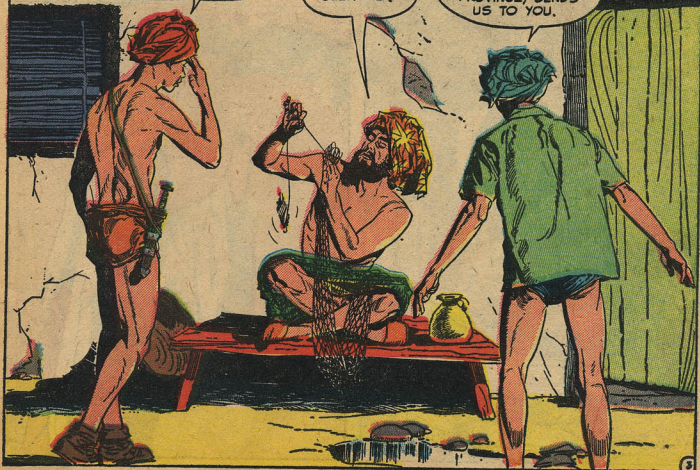
HUH! A FINE FISHING VILLAGE. ON SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DAY NOT ONE FISHERMAN HAS HIS SAMPAN OUT IN THE BAY. THEY MUST BE VERY FRIGHTENED OF SOMETHING.



WE ARE LOOKING FOR SRI POLLEGAR, THE PATEL OF THIS VILLAGE.

I AM HE. WHY DO YOU SEEK ME?

HIS HIGHNESS, THE MAHARAJAH OF OUR PROVINCE, SENDS US TO YOU.



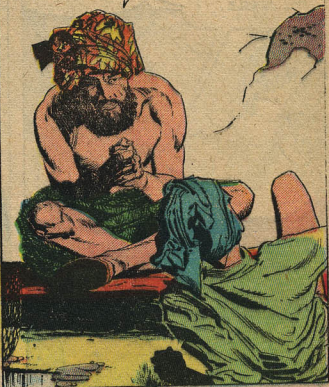
FROM HIS HIGHNESS?
THEN SIT DOWN.
SIT DOWN AND
WELCOME.

THE MAHARAJA SAHIB
SENDS US TO INVESTIGATE
THE STORY OF THE TIGER
SHARK WHICH KEEPS YOUR
PEOPLE FROM FISHING IN
THE BAY.

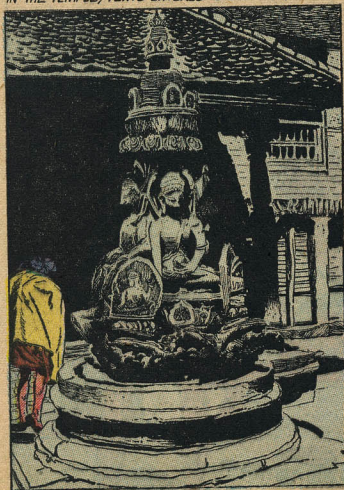
IT IS HARD TO
BELIEVE THAT
FISHERMEN ARE
AFRAID OF A FISH
THOUGH IT IS BIG
AND DANGEROUS.



IT IS MORE THAN A FISH, MY FRIENDS. WE
HAD IN OUR VILLAGE A MAN WHO WAS
CALLED VENTU. HE WAS A NE'ER-DO-WELL.
HE WOULD NOT WORK, AND ALWAYS DID HE
STEAL FROM OTHERS. BUT ONE DAY A
SHORT WHILE AGO, HE COMMITTED
A TERRIBLE CRIME.



"QUIETLY ONE NIGHT WHEN NO WORSHIPPERS WERE
IN THE TEMPLE, VENTU ENTERED STEALTHILY."



"UPON THE FINGER OF OUR GODDESS WAS A BEAUTIFUL
GOLD RING CONTAINING A GREAT BLOOD RUBY, TO THE
VALUE OF MANY THOUSANDS OF RUPEES. VENTU
STOLE THE RING!"



"QUICKLY HE RAN TO THE BEACH, AND ESCAPED IN HIS SAMPAN. IT WAS A WHILE BEFORE WE LEARNED OF THE THEFT, AND BY THE TIME SOME OF US ARRIVED AT THE BEACH, WE KNEW IT WAS TOO LATE TO CATCH HIM..."



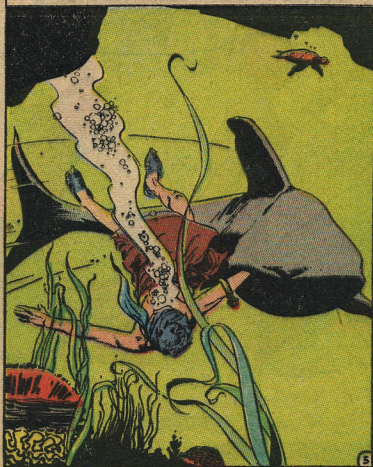
"...BUT WHILE WE WATCHED, THE MIRACLE HAPPENED."



"SUDDENLY HIS LIGHT SAMPAN WAS ROCKED AS A GREAT TIGER SHARK CAME UP FROM THE DEPTHS!"

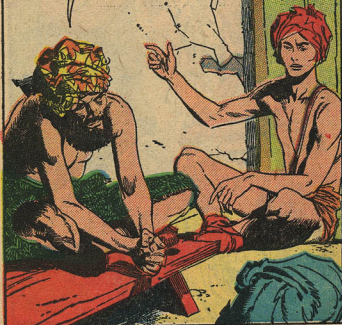


"WHILE WE WATCHED, THE TIGER SHARK SEIZED VENTU BY THE VERY ARM ON WHICH HE HAD PUT THE RING FOR SAFETY, AND DREW HIM INTO THE OCEAN TO DEVOUR HIM."



NOW THE PEOPLE BELIEVE THAT IT WAS THE GODDESS, SIVA, WHO CAME TO VENTU FOR VENGEANCE IN THE GUISE OF A TIGER SHARK. THE SHARK STILL HAUNTS OUR BAY, AND THE MEN WILL NOT FISH FEARING THAT SIVA WILL TAKE FURTHER VENGEANCE ON THEM.

NOW I BETTER UNDERSTAND, THOUGH I CANNOT BELIEVE WITH THE PEOPLE THAT THE TIGER SHARK IS SIVA. I THINK WE MUST CATCH THE SHARK AND KILL IT, THEN THE PEOPLE CAN FISH AGAIN.



YOU WILL NEVER CONVINCE THE PEOPLE THAT THE TIGER SHARK IS NOT SIVA.

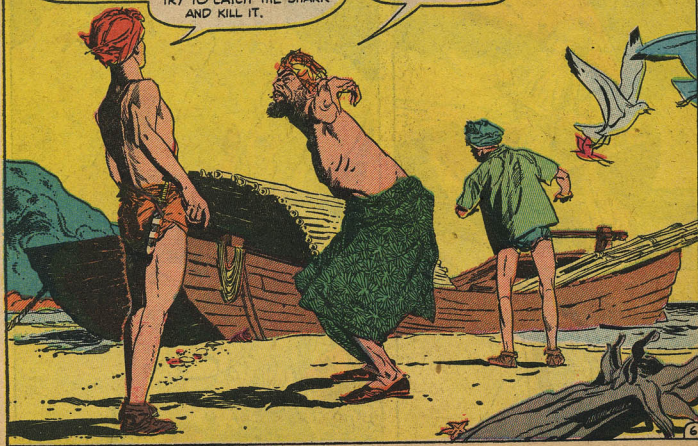
I KNOW. ONLY WHEN THEY SEE IT DEAD WILL THEY BELIEVE. BUT I THINK IT IS ONLY A SHARK WHICH PERHAPS WAS CARRIED TO THIS BAY IN A STORM. MAYBE EVEN NOW IT HAS LEFT THE BAY FOR GOOD.

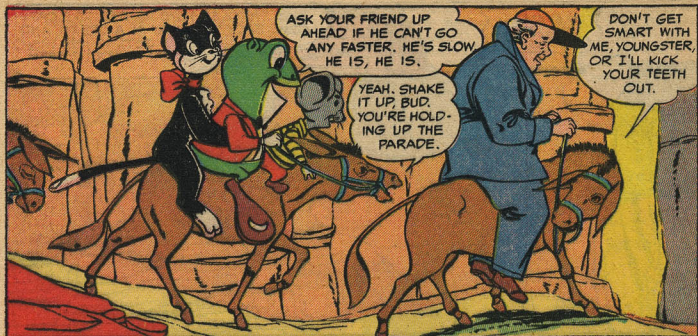
NO INDEED, GUNGA. EVERY DAY WE SEE THE BIG ONE IN THE BAY, FOR OFTEN IT BREAKS FROM THE WATER WHEN CHASING A SCHOOL OF FLYING FISH.



SRI POLLEGAR, IT WILL TAKE FOUR TO HANDLE THE SAMPAN AND CATCH THE TIGER SHARK, WE ARE THREE. IF YOU CAN GET ONE MORE MAN, TOMORROW WE WILL TRY TO CATCH THE SHARK AND KILL IT.

THE PEOPLE ARE VERY FRIGHTENED, GUNGA. BUT I BELIEVE THE MAN, KRISHNA, HAS THE COURAGE TO GO WITH US.

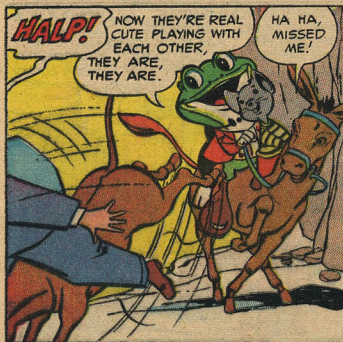




ASK YOUR FRIEND UP
AHEAD IF HE CAN'T GO
ANY FASTER. HE'S SLOW
HE IS, HE IS.

YEAH. SHAKE
IT UP, BUD.
YOU'RE HOLD-
ING UP THE
PARADE.

DON'T GET
SMART WITH
ME, YOUNGSTER,
OR I'LL KICK
YOUR TEETH
OUT.



HALP!

NOW THEY'RE REAL
CUTE PLAYING WITH
EACH OTHER,
THEY ARE,
THEY ARE.

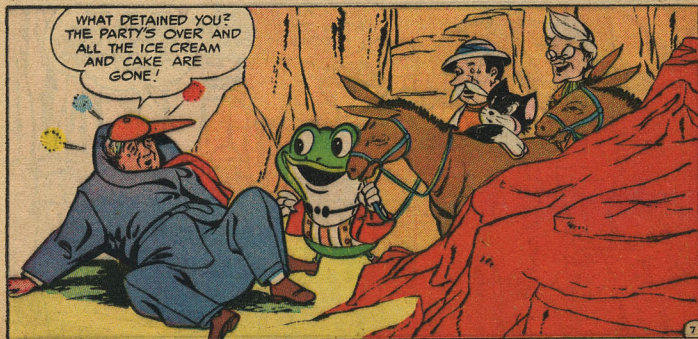
HA HA,
MISSED
ME!



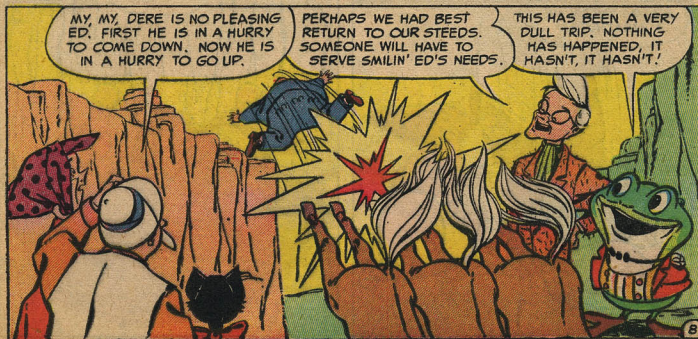
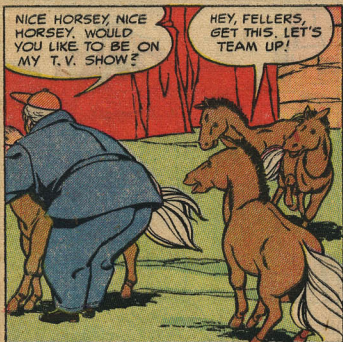
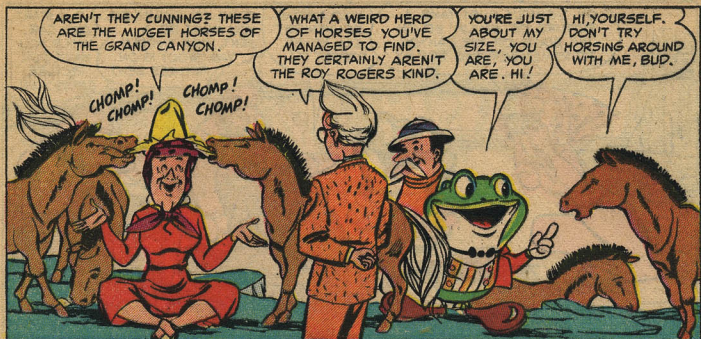
ISN'T ED
IMPETUOUS?
HE CAN'T WAIT
FOR THE REST
OF US.

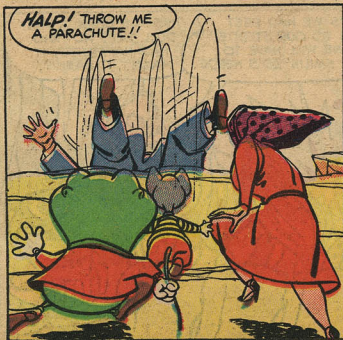
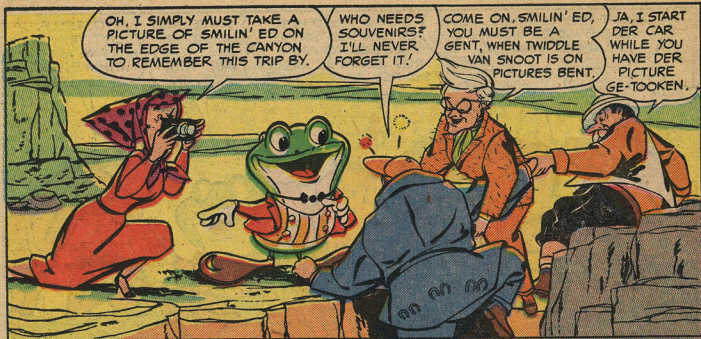
ACH, SMILIN'
ED IS SO
ATHLETIC!

SOMETHING
TELLS ME
SMILIN' ED
DIDN'T DO THAT
ON PURPOSE, HE
DIDN'T, HE
DIDN'T



WHAT DETAINED YOU?
THE PARTY'S OVER AND
ALL THE ICE CREAM
AND CAKE ARE
GONE!





SEEDS of GOLD

NOW I CAN TELL YOU THE SECRET, MY WIFE AND MY SON. LOOK YOU. BOTH OF YOU HAVE BEEN THANKFUL THAT WE WILL HAVE A GOOD HARVEST. BUT THINK YOU THIS IS ORDINARY GRAIN FOR US TO EAT? INDEED, NO! THIS IS A HARVEST OF FINE SEED GRAIN. WE WILL TAKE IT DOWN RIVER IN SAMPAHS TO THE BIG CITY, WHERE I WILL SELL IT FOR MUCH MONEY. THEN, NO LONGER WILL I BE CALLED CHUNG LI, THE FARMER, BUT INSTEAD I WILL BE CALLED CHUNG LI, THE SEED MERCHANT.

THEN, FATHER, IF WE LIVE IN THE CITY I CAN LEARN TO READ, AND WRITE THE CHARACTERS WITH A BRUSH AS DO THE SCHOLARS.

INDEED YES, SON, AND THUS YOU CAN BE HELPFUL TO YOUR FATHER IN HIS NEW BUSINESS. NOW WILL I BURN PRAYERSTICKS TO THE GODS IN THANKSGIVING!



BUT THERE REMAINS
YET SEVERAL DAYS
BEFORE WE CAN
HARVEST. I WORRY
THAT SOMETHING
MAY HAPPEN TO
OUR CROP.

NOTHING CAN
HAPPEN NOW,
FATHER.

YOUR FATHER
HAS LIVED
FAR LONGER
THAN YOU, MY
SON. HE DOES
NOT WORRY
NEEDLESSLY.



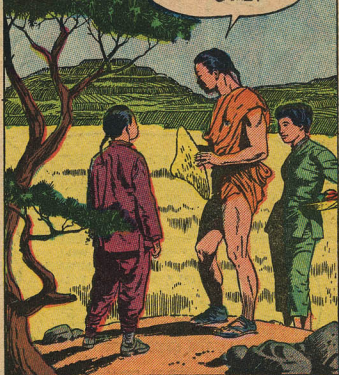
"THE SKY SUDDENLY BLACKENED, CHUNG CHO, AS
THOUGH WITH A THUNDER CLOUD. BUT IT WAS
LOCUSTS, MILLIONS UPON MILLIONS OF LOCUSTS!"

FATHER!
FATHER!
WHAT IS IT
THAT COMES?

THE LOCUSTS! QUICKLY,
LI... RUN TO THE
VILLAGE! BEG THEM TO
COME WITH BLANKETS
AND TOOLS, ELSE
OUR CROP WILL BE
EATEN!



ALWAYS CAN SOMETHING HAPPEN, MY SON. I
WAS ONLY A LITTLE OLDER THAN YOU WHEN I
STOOD ON THIS VERY HILL WITH MY FATHER,
LOOKING AT JUST SUCH A BEAUTIFUL CROP,
WHEN THE TERROR
CAME.



"WE FOUGHT THE LOCUSTS WITH EVERY MEANS.
WE DUG A TREMENDOUS PIT IN THE RAVINE... IT IS
STILL THERE AS YOU KNOW... AND INTO THIS PIT
WE SWEEPED THEM, UNTIL WE NEARLY FILLED THE
GREAT PIT, AND THEN WE THREW IN FUEL AND
BURNED THEM. BUT IT WAS NO USE."



"DESPITE OUR EFFORTS, MY SON, THE LOCUSTS TOOK EVERY GRAIN FROM OUR FIELDS. THAT WINTER MANY DIED OF STARVATION, AND TODAY ONLY THE GREAT PIT IN THE RAVINE STAYS TO REMIND US OF THE TERRIBLE VISIT OF THE LOCUSTS."



AI, THE GREAT PIT I KNOW WELL. MANY TIMES I HAVE LOOKED DOWN INTO IT WITH FEAR, MY FATHER. BUT ONCE I SAW YOU GO DOWN INTO IT. I HAVE WONDERED WHY, MY FATHER.

ANOTHER SECRET, MY SON. I CAN TELL YOU NOW BECAUSE NO LONGER DOES IT MATTER. OFTEN HAVE I FEARED ROBBERS, BUT MOSTLY, THE WAR-LORD, FANG, WHO TAKES GREAT TAXES FROM US. IN THE LOCUST PIT I HAVE HIDDEN A SMALL METAL BOX. IN IT I HAVE A LITTLE MONEY, JUST A FEW YEN. THERE IS HARDLY ENOUGH TO BOTHER WITH, BUT THE SMALL METAL BOX IS STILL IN THE PIT.



I HAVE NO FEAR, MY FATHER. I THINK THE LOCUSTS WILL NOT COME. THIS TIME WE ARE SAFE.

I HOPE YOU ARE RIGHT, MY SON, BUT REMEMBER THE OLD PROVERB: THE WEASEL WHO THINKS TO DINE ON THE FLESH OF A CHICKEN BEFORE IT IS CAUGHT, USUALLY GOES HUNGRY.



CHUNG LI'S FEARS WERE NOT UNFOUNDED. EVEN AS THE THREE OF THEM WENT INTO THEIR POOR BUT SNUG LITTLE HOUSE, THE WAR-LORD, FANG, APPROACHED THEIR FIELDS WITH HIS ARMY AND STOPPED TO ADMIRE THEM.

INDEED YOU SAID THIS, FANG. BUT IT IS IN MY MIND TO WONDER WHY THE GREAT WAR-LORD FANG IS INTERESTED IN GRAIN FIELDS, EXCEPT TO COLLECT TAXES FROM THE FARMER.

SO, CHEN. DID I NOT SAY TO YOU THUS... THE FIELDS OF THIS CHUNG LI ARE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL IN MY PROVINCE?



FOOL! THIS IS NO ORDINARY GRAIN. IT IS PERFECT SEED GRAIN. I HAVE BEHIND ME AN ARMY OF TWO HUNDRED MEN WHO HAVE LAIN IN IDLENESS THESE MANY MONTHS. THEY WILL HARVEST THIS GRAIN FOR ME. THEN WE WILL TAKE IT TO THE CITY IN THE SAMPANS WHICH I HAVE ORDERED TO FOLLOW US DOWN RIVER.

I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED AT THE PLAN OF FANG, THE WISE ONE. NOW WE WILL GO TO SEE THE FARMER CHUNG LI.



BUT, HONORABLE FANG... I HAVE NOT THE TAX MONEY FOR YOU. FOR YOU SEE... I HAVE NOT YET HARVESTED MY GRAIN.

PAH! I AM NO LONGER INTERESTED IN THE FEW YEN YOU CAN PAY IN TAXES. THIS TIME I WILL TAKE YOUR SEED CROP. MY MEN WILL HARVEST AND YOU WILL HELP THEM.



BUT YOU CANNOT TAKE...

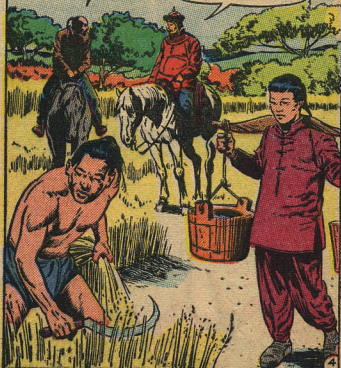
SO! THIS WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO DISPUTE THE WORD OF FANG!

NOW THEN, QUICKLY, OR WE WILL HANG YOU BY YOUR THUMBS. FOOD FOR THE SOLDIERS, AND WORK FROM ALL OF YOU!



HONORABLE FANG, THE REAPERS ARE CUTTING GRAIN TOO FAST FOR THE THRESHERS. THEREFORE, SHALL I TAKE FROM THE MEN WHO REAP AND PUT THEM WITH THOSE WHO THRESH?

NO, FOR THEN THE HARVEST WILL BE SLOWED. FIVE OF MY MEN GUARD THE SAMPANS MOORED TO THE RIVER BANK. THERE IS NO NEED FOR THESE GUARDS. TAKE THESE MEN AND ADD THEM TO THE THRESHERS.





BOY! I WOULD HAVE A DRINK OF WATER.

YES, HONORABLE ONE!

THE WAR-LORD FANG IS SUDDENLY SURPRISED TO FIND ADMIRATION FOR HIMSELF FROM THE SON OF THE MAN WHOSE GRAIN HE IS STEALING.

IS IT TRUE, HONORABLE ONE, THAT YOU ARE THE BRAVEST AND STRONGEST WAR-LORD IN ALL CHINA?

EH? I FEAR NO ONE, IF THAT IS WHAT YOU MEAN.



I HAVE GREAT ADMIRATION FOR YOU, HONORABLE ONE. ALWAYS HAVE I WANTED TO BE ONE OF YOUR ARMY, AND CARRY A SWORD AND PERHAPS RIDE A FINE HORSE, AND BE ABLE TO SAY TO EVERYONE... "I AM A SOLDIER OF THE GREAT FANG!"

SO HO, BOY! AND WHAT COULD YOU DO FOR ME?

OH, I COULD BRING YOU MUCH WEALTH AT ONCE. I KNOW WHERE MANY YEN ARE BURIED IN THE GROUND IN A METAL BOX.

WHAT DO YOU SAY TO ME? ARE YOU TELLING THE TRUTH? WHERE ARE THESE YEN BURIED?



I WILL HAVE TO LEAD YOU TO THE PLACE OR YOU WILL NEVER FIND IT. BUT WE MUST TELL NO ONE OR WE WILL HAVE TO SHARE THE MONEY.

YOU ARE A SMART ONE, BOY. BUT HERE COMES MY LIEUTENANT, CHEN. HOW CAN WE KEEP HIM FROM KNOWING?

TELL YOUR MAN THAT I TAKE YOU TO THE FARM OF WANG PO WHO HAS A GREAT STAND OF SEED GRAIN AS WE HAVE HERE.

GOOD. GOOD. CHEN... COME HERE QUICKLY!



BUT I DO NOT UNDERSTAND, HONORABLE FANG...

DO NOT TRY TO UNDERSTAND, FOOL. JUST DO AS I TELL YOU, GIVE THE BOY YOUR HORSE. HE TAKES ME TO SEE THE FARM OF WANG PO WHO ALSO HAS A BEAUTIFUL FIELD OF VALUABLE SEED GRAIN.

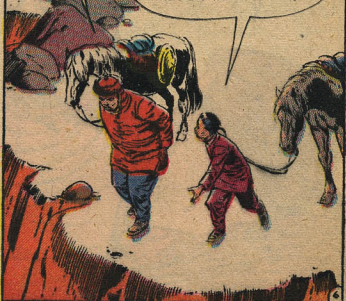


HUSBAND! SEE... OUR SON RIDES AWAY WITH THE TERRIBLE FANG. OH, WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HIM?

HUSH, WIFE, AND DO NOT STOP WORKING. WHEN OUR SON BROUGHT ME WATER EARLIER, HE TOLD ME TO BE READY, BUT TO WONDER AT NOTHING. HE HAS A PLAN, AND WE KNOW HE CAN TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIMSELF.

THIS IS A QUEER PLACE, BOY. ARE YOU TELLING ME THE TRUTH?

BY MY HOLY ANCESTORS, AND MAY THE GODS STRIKE ME TO MY DEATH IF I LIE, I SWEAR TO YOU, HONORABLE FANG, THAT THERE IS A METAL BOX HIDDEN IN THIS PIT.





BOY... I SEE NOTHING IN THIS PIT.

IT IS NO DOUBT CONCEALED BY THE WATER!



BOY! WHAT ARE
HELP!

PERHAPS IF YOU DESCEND INTO THE PIT, HONORABLE ONE, YOU CAN MORE EASILY FIND THE MONEY BOX.

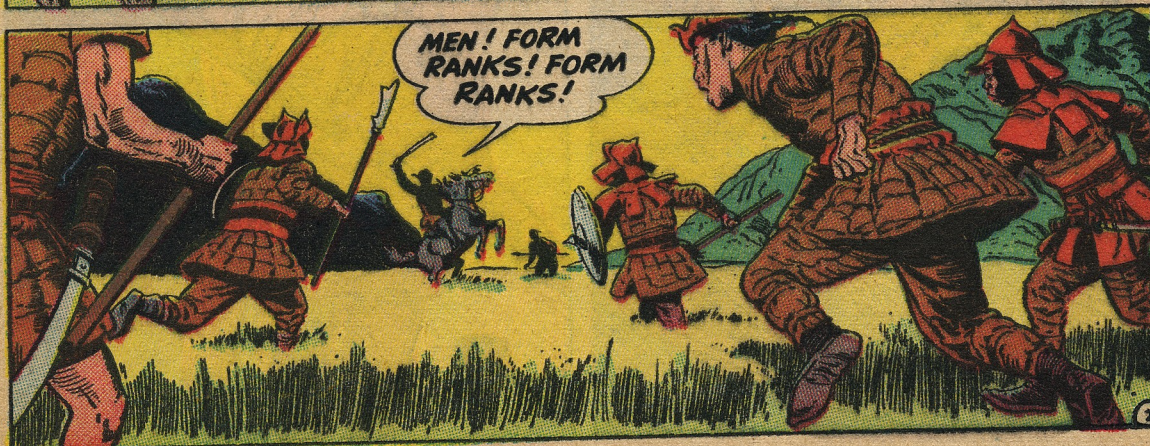


SO, GOOD HORSE! WE NEED YOU NO LONGER. RUN TO YOUR FREEDOM!



QUICKLY, HONORABLE CHEN, FANG COMMANDS YOU TO BRING THE ENTIRE ARMY TO THE FARM OF WANG PO! THE WAR-LORD FROM THE NORTH ATTACKS HIM THERE!

QUICKLY, BOY... GIVE ME MY HORSE!



MEN! FORM RANKS! FORM RANKS!

GET A 7TH ONE FREE!

(details inside)

OFFER

\$5.00

Wider's
**E IN
MOLE**



ANEO



AYE!



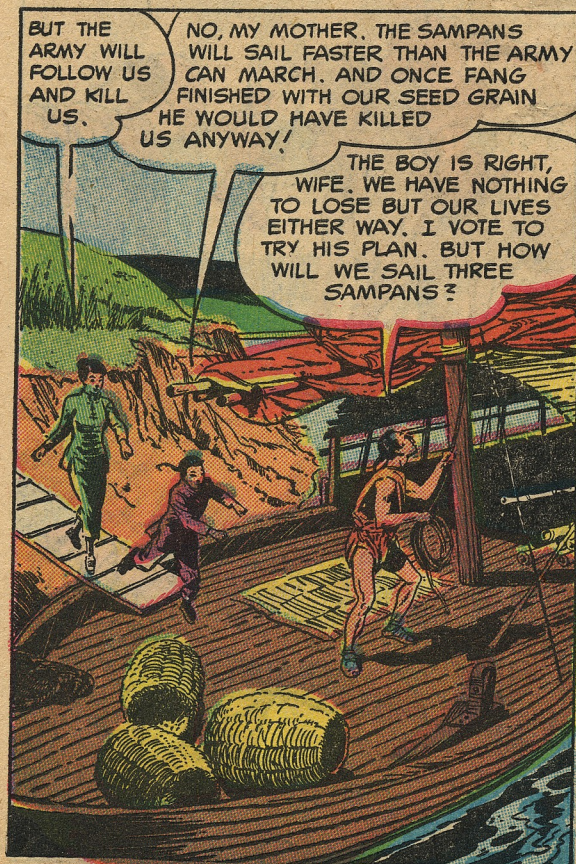
QUICKLY...MOTHER, FATHER...
WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE.
FOLLOW ME TO THE
SAMPANS!



MY SON, MY
SON. WHERE
ARE WE GOING?
FANG WILL
KILL US!

WAIT, WIFE.
CHUNG CHO
HAS A PLAN.
HEAR HIM.
TELL US, MY
SON.

IT IS SIMPLE,
MY FATHER.
MOST OF OUR
GRAIN IS
LOADED ABOARD
THESE SAMPANS.
THERE IS LITTLE
LEFT... NOT ENOUGH
TO BOTHER. WE
SIMPLY BOARD THE
SAMPANS, AND BEFORE
THE ARMY RETURNS WE
WILL BE FAR DOWN
RIVER ON OUR WAY TO
THE CITY.



BUT THE
ARMY WILL
FOLLOW US
AND KILL
US.

NO, MY MOTHER. THE SAMPANS
WILL SAIL FASTER THAN THE ARMY
CAN MARCH. AND ONCE FANG
FINISHED WITH OUR SEED GRAIN
HE WOULD HAVE KILLED
US ANYWAY!

THE BOY IS RIGHT,
WIFE. WE HAVE NOTHING
TO LOSE BUT OUR LIVES
EITHER WAY. I VOTE TO
TRY HIS PLAN. BUT HOW
WILL WE SAIL THREE
SAMPANS?



FATHER... WE SAIL
ONLY THE FIRST
SAMPAN. THE OTHERS,
TIED BEHIND, MUST
FOLLOW! QUICKLY,
LET US BE GONE!

AHEE! SUCH A SON!
QUICKLY, MOTHER, HELP
US TO BREAK LOOSE
FROM THE SHORE,
THEN YOU CAN REST.

I COME!

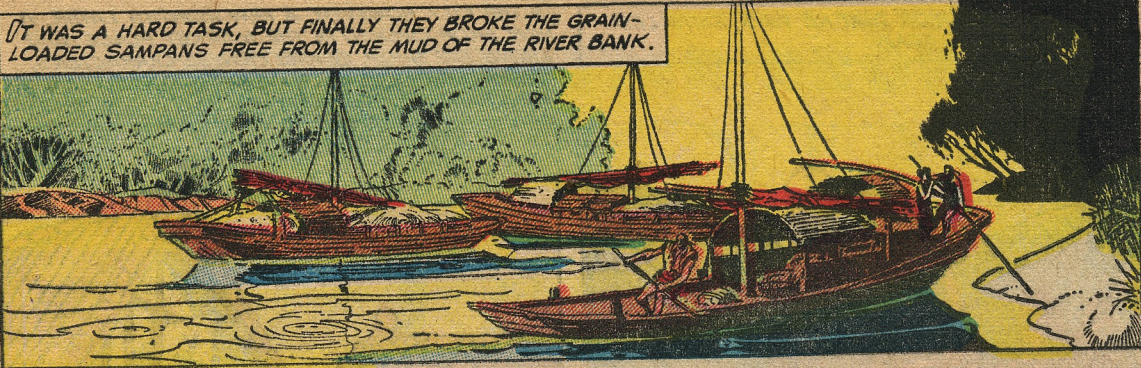
IT WAS A H
LOADED SA

AND SO, C
CHUNG LI SA
SEED GRAIN

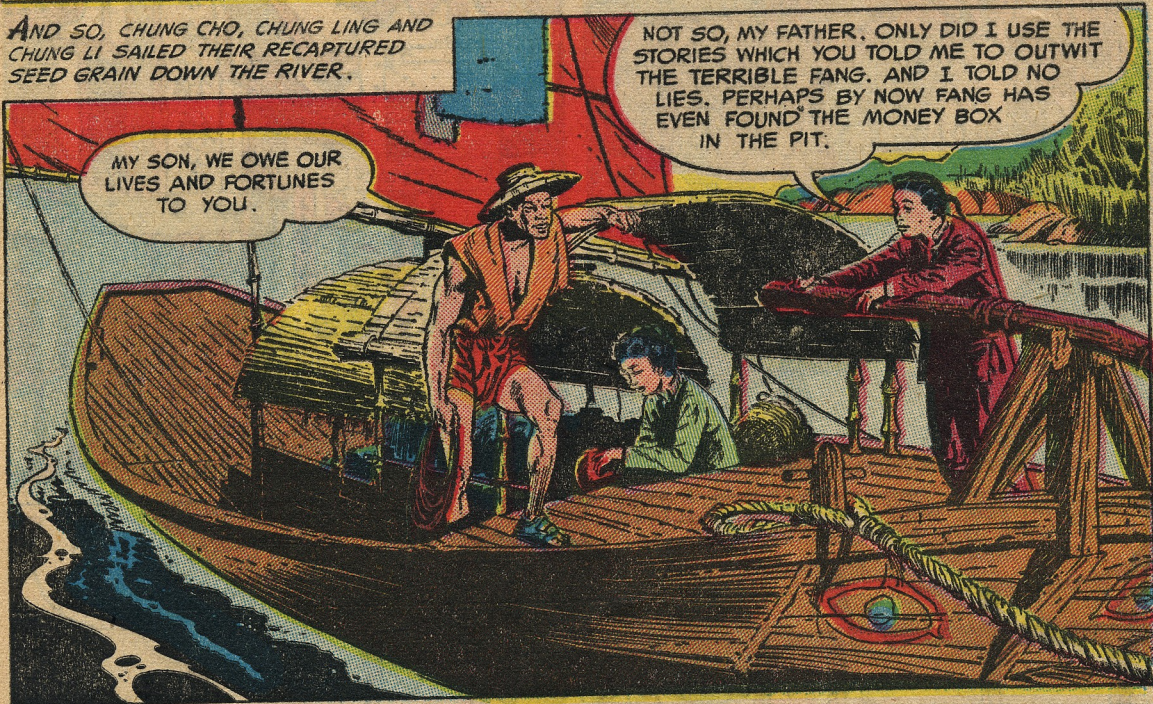
MY
LIVE

BUT WITH
ABOUT WHI
DAYS BEF
IN HIS TR

IT WAS A HARD TASK, BUT FINALLY THEY BROKE THE GRAIN-
LOADED SAMPANS FREE FROM THE MUD OF THE RIVER BANK.



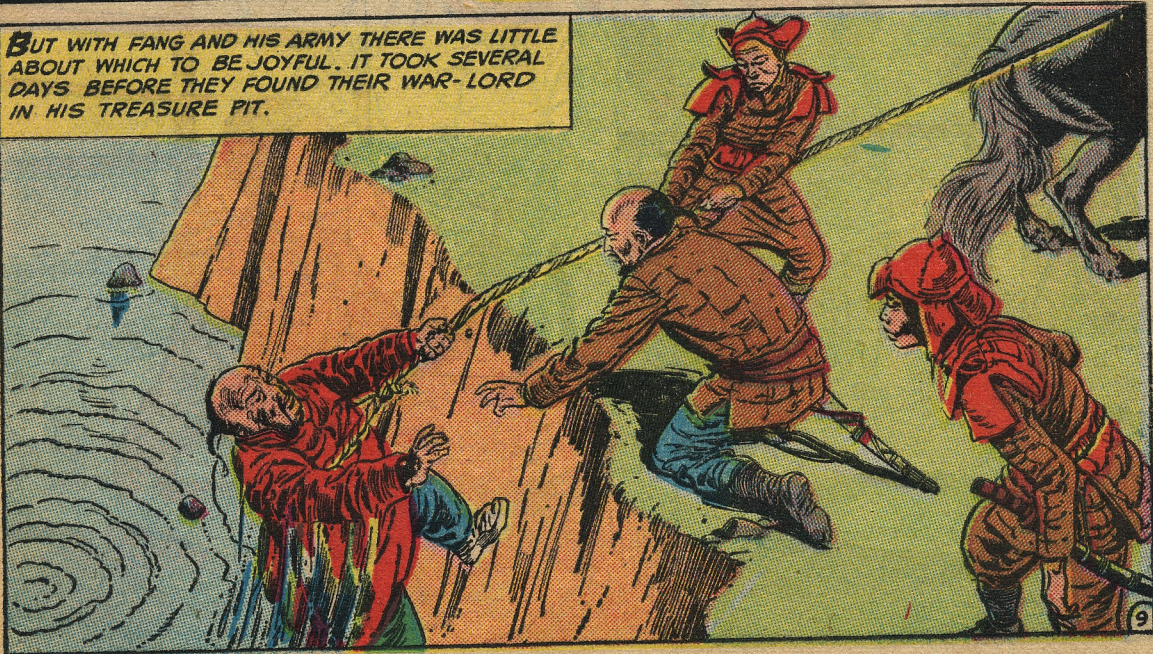
AND SO, CHUNG CHO, CHUNG LING AND
CHUNG LI SAILED THEIR RECAPTURED
SEED GRAIN DOWN THE RIVER.



MY SON, WE OWE OUR
LIVES AND FORTUNES
TO YOU.

NOT SO, MY FATHER. ONLY DID I USE THE
STORIES WHICH YOU TOLD ME TO OUTWIT
THE TERRIBLE FANG. AND I TOLD NO
LIES. PERHAPS BY NOW FANG HAS
EVEN FOUND THE MONEY BOX
IN THE PIT.

BUT WITH FANG AND HIS ARMY THERE WAS LITTLE
ABOUT WHICH TO BE JOYFUL. IT TOOK SEVERAL
DAYS BEFORE THEY FOUND THEIR WAR-LORD
IN HIS TREASURE PIT.



GET A 7TH ONE FREE!

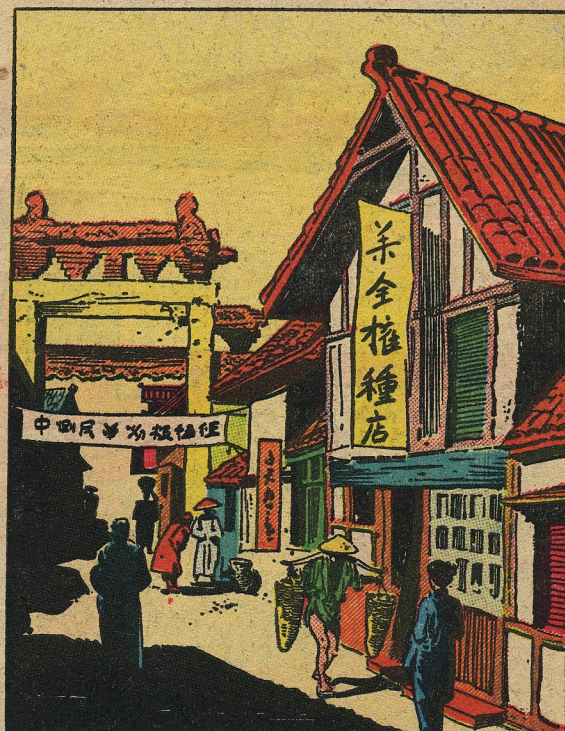
(details inside)

OFFER

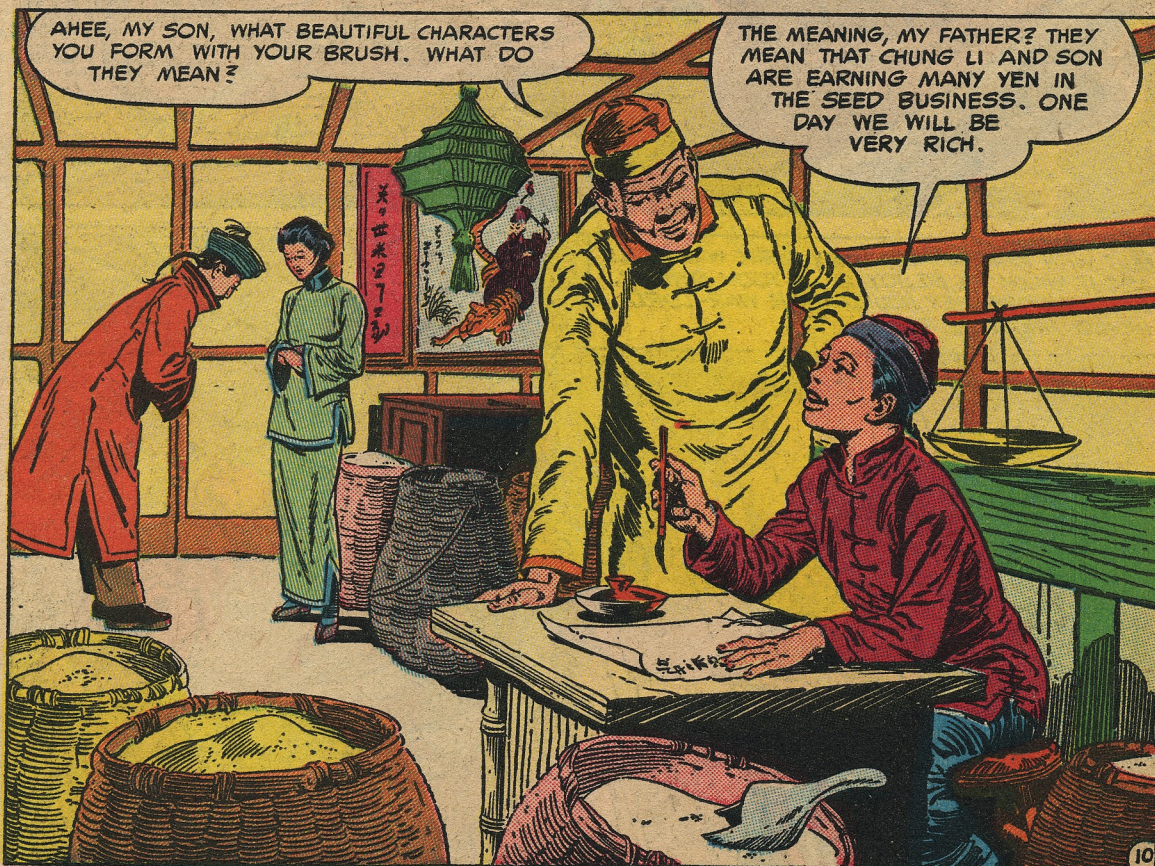
AND, BRAVE WARRIOR THAT HE WAS, FANG LED HIS ARMY HOME AGAIN.



IN THE CITY, HOWEVER, A FEW MONTHS LATER, A NEW SHOP OPENED IN THE MARKET PLACE. AND ABOVE THE SHOP, IN FINE CHINESE CHARACTERS, WAS WRITTEN: "CHUNG LI AND SON, SEED MERCHANTS."



AHEE, MY SON, WHAT BEAUTIFUL CHARACTERS YOU FORM WITH YOUR BRUSH. WHAT DO THEY MEAN?



THE MEANING, MY FATHER? THEY MEAN THAT CHUNG LI AND SON ARE EARNING MANY YEN IN THE SEED BUSINESS. ONE DAY WE WILL BE VERY RICH.

6

BUSTER BROWN'S POINT Fitting Plan

PROTECTS GROWING FEET



Measure both feet. Largest length and width fitted.



Big toe joint fitted to widest inside line of shoe.



Small toe fitted to widest outside line of shoe.



Fitted to allow about $\frac{1}{2}$ inch from end of toe to end of shoe.



Heel fit check for proper width at top and bottom.



Regular 90-day size check service recommended.

BUSTER BROWN'S

(details inside)

SEE THESE WONDERFUL GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY VALUES!

BUSTER BROWN

VACATION DAYS CARNIVAL

